



VOL. 1, NO. 1 SAN FRANCISCO STATE TEACHERS' COLLEGE JANUARY, 1923

Leaving School.

Miss Ward is leaving College on January 24, for a period of about eight months during which time she will attend Teachers' College, Columbia University, New York.

Her main objective in going to Columbia is to learn at first hand what the East has to offer in the way of new educational movements. Her comparison of the East and West will be very interesting.

Shortly after her graduation from this school she was appointed supervisor of Arithmetic in the Training School. In 1915 she was chosen for the position of Dean of Women of this institution. She has always upheld her high ideals and has shown unequalled vision and ability in working out Dr. Burk's principles. Miss Ward has also written several books on self instruction and on critical difficulties in the teaching of arithmetic. These books have recently been accepted for publication.

The students unanimously wish her the fullest enjoyment of her much needed vacation. Just exactly what we are going to do without her we haven't decided, but we shall keep in mind her sympathy and judgment in every crisis, and we trust that our conduct during her absence will justify the time and thought she has so generously given to each one of us--

"A friend is he who sets his heart upon us, is happy in us, and delights in us; does for us what we want, is willing and fully engaged to do all he can for us; on whom we can rely in all cases."

Welcome, January '23!

Welcome, Class of January '23! We are glad to have you with us. We want to know you so that we may work together in all our undertakings. By doing so, we will not only get to know each other, but will also carry out our school ideals more efficiently by working as one body.

A number of organizations have recently been formed; namely, the Glee Club, the Dramatic Club, the Womens' Athletic Association and the Journalism Club. We urge you to join at least one of these organizations. They all want new members and this applies not only to the January '23 Class but to all other classes as well.

You're one of us now, January '23. This is your 'home' as well as ours. "In union there is strength" so get behind us, add your pep to ours and start things off with a good spirit.

In the name of the entire Student Body I welcome you to our College, and wish you one and all, a successful and happy stay at your chosen institution.

HELEN EDWARDS.

New Student Body Officers.

Nominations and election of the new Student Body officers were held during the week previous to the Xmas vacation and are as follows: Pres. Helen Edwards; Vice Pres. Alice Gibson; Sec'y. Theodore Dawe; Treas. Edith Riccomini. Everyone is confident of their excellent leadership throughout the Spring semester.

IN MEMORIAM

It was a great shock to the Faculty and Student Body to learn on Monday, December 11, of the sudden death on Sunday of Mr. Augsburg.

Mr. Augsburg's genial good nature, his kindness, his steadfast spirit of helpfulness had endeared him to everyone among his colleagues and his students. It is with a feeling of irreparable loss that we realize his absence from our midst, but we cherish the remembrance of a sincere friend and counsellor. To few is it given to lead such an exemplary and well poised life of service and adherence to the best of life's ideals.

OUR NEW BUILDING

At last it seems that our hopes for a new building are about to be realized. And such a building! It is to be beautiful as well as practical. Designs have been made by Bernard Maybeck, the well-known Architect.

Doctor Burk helped to work out the superior educational facilities it will possess. State Architect, George B. McDougall, has charge of the engineering details. The Gymnasium is to be started first and will probably be in use before the Juniors have graduated.

CHILDREN'S' LIBRARY

The week of Nov. 19, was "Book Week" and the girls from our college did a great deal to help make the event a success. The following girls volunteered their services at different libraries throughout the city: C. Schenck, E. Sawyer, M. Waterhouse, B. Almond, D. Wilson, A. Drady, A. Breslin, I. Wilcox, E. Abel, M. Inceoggle, E. Christie.

Mr. Rea, of the main library, wrote a letter of sincere appreciation to Miss Holman and the girls.

FOR EVERYONE.

Girls! What does your library mean to you? Is it aiding you to achieve a certain goal, to realize an ambition, or in clearer words, to get a coveted O.K.? If it is doing this, even in ever so small a way, don't you think we ought to feel grateful for the benefits received? You may glance disparagingly at it but where would you be if it were not there! We may not be able to boast of several thousand ponderous volumes, but we certainly can claim a library force unsurpassed in all California for efficiency, for helpfulness to students, and for school betterment.

Our librarians are up and doing every second of the day, trying to satisfy the book cravings of six hundred woe-begone girls. But girls, there are so many of us clamoring for the desired "founts of learning" that the librarians are besieged. As the situation stands, it is impossible for them to care for us in the manner their ability and efficiency dictate.

To enable us to get what we are after, they need our cooperation and consideration. The things that we can do to help are so small that they seem almost negligible, but remember. "Trifles make perfection."

These very little things will carry our library system a long way on the road to perfection:

1. Try to return your books on time. Save the librarians the trouble of keeping tab on you and your book.
2. Return all books and magazines used in library to their proper places. "Do unto others as you would have others do unto you."
3. Don't change the position of the chairs. Chairs scattered everywhere give the library a slatternly appearance.

"From lowest place where virtuous things proceed,
The place is dignified by the doer's deed."

FIRST IMPRESSIONS OF OUR KINDERGARTEN.

Happy little children!
All the morning long,
Model, cut, and color;
Join in play and song.

Happy little children!
Always glad to work,
Making Christmas 'sprises
No cause for them to shirk.

Happy little children!
Tables full of sand.
Houses rise and tumble
As if by fairy hand.

Happy little children!
Eager for suggestion.
Never thought of discipline,
That is not the question.

Happy little children!
If I could be one, too--
I'd love our Kindergarten,
As all of the children do!

MARGARET C. BEAVER.

PRONUNCIATION.

In the last issue of the Vigilante we attempted to make clear the formation of the NG sound. In this issue another commonly mispronounced sound will be described; namely, WH. Many people confuse this sound with W. They say "wine" whine" and "witch" for "which." It is true that these two sounds are very similar. The lip position is exactly the same for both; but W is made with vibration of the vocal cords and WH is a breathed sound.

The Story of the WH Sound.

Once upon a time there were two children who lived in the mouth. One was a boy named W; the other, a girl named WH. Now W was a very noisy boy and when he came out to play, he slammed the door so loudly that the vocal cords near him

vibrated. WH was supposed to be just the opposite of her brother W a very quiet girl, who when ready to play, was expected to come out very softly. In truth, she blew out just as a puff of wind. WH did not like to come out so softly and prettily as a puff of air. She wanted to be noisy, just as her brother W. They played together and had a jolly time vibrating as much as they pleased.

Mother Bi-labial didn't realize that sister WH was becoming as naughty and noisy as her brother W. She just let them do as they pleased. When her children were reading, she couldn't tell whether they were saying "which" or "witch." But soon she found out that no one was praising or paying any attention whatever to her beautiful children. They were growing to be so much alike that no one could tell them apart.

Mother Bi-labial was very much alarmed over them and immediately set to work to produce properly sounded children. It was most difficult for her to train them to obey her, as they had become very naughty. She finally discovered a scheme that worked wonderfully. She held a feather in front of her door. When WH came out properly, the soft, fluffy feather blew away. This so amused WH that she enjoyed coming out properly and soon she formed a habit of always coming out as she should. Mother Bi-labial then became very proud of her beautiful children.

REMEMBER---There is a distinct difference in the W and WH sound. The lip positions are the same, but W is a vibrated sound and WH is a breathed sound. Test yourself with a feather and learn to distinguish between these two sounds.

"To thine own self be true and it must follow as the night the day; thou cans't not then be false to any man."

"We are born to do benefits."

THE VIGILANTE STAFF.

A monthly paper devoted to the interests of the San Francisco State Teachers' College.

Editor-in-chief----Virginia Wilson
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 Business Manager----Claire Schenck
 Asst. Bus. Manager----Ida Loughlin
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 Pearl Boyden
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 Bernice McChrystle
 Dramatics-----Mary Boland
 Athletics-----Beth Clark
 Doris Holtz
 Edith Riccomini
 Eleanor Ginno
 Jokes-----Lenore Moses
 Hazel Cox
 Faculty Advisors-----Mrs. Myers
 Mrs. McKay

EDITORIAL.

About two months ago definite steps were taken to start a paper here in our school--the San Francisco State Teachers College. A staff was chosen and business was begun immediately. The Good English Club of the Junior Class put out the first edition of the "Vigilante", which was a class paper. It was then reorganized and made into a paper of the whole college and not merely a Club affair. The name was retained.

Some of the girls have rather a vague idea as to the ideals of our paper. It is not a "jazz" sheet; neither is it a reform petition. The Staff has worked hard; this is our first edition. It is up for your approval and criticism and perhaps that familiar word, "O-Keh."

The S.F.S.T.C. stands for many, if not, most of the high ideals in life. One of these is endeavoring to be the finest type of men and women. We who are training to be teachers will understand this more and more as we realize the task which lies in our hands; realize this and the true spirit behind it in a more mature and richer sense as we go further into our work, especially after we have had our first assignment. You put that spirit behind your work and know its rewards; put it behind your school paper and make it one of the biggest successes that the Student Body has ever attempted. Don't say that you have too much work to do, for that is a poor excuse. We are all overworked, even if the Faculty don't think so. Everyone can participate in the paper; do your bit and it will be more than welcomed.

It seemed this last August that something new had entered the college. What was it? It was the College spirit. Many new Student Body activities sprang up. We all willingly give the new classes credit for much of it, but not all, for the Seniors came back bouyant with it too. No one can help noting the change. Keep it up! Put it behind your school paper! We have a wonderful Faculty who are eager to give us their support if we make a success of the paper. So, quoting from our worthy Vice President, Miss Gibson, I say, "Let us enter into this Student Body activity of Journalism with pep, good-will, and all-round school spirit." The "Vigilante" is your paper; make it one that the Faculty and the College will be proud of. Back it, boost it, make it grow!

A True Story.

Little James surprised his mother one afternoon, the second day of school, by saying that he wasn't going to go to school anymore. When his mother asked him why, he said, "Mother, the teacher changes her mind too often. All day yesterday she told us two and two were four. When we got to school this morning

she told us 3 and 1 were four!"

"VIGILANTE"

In choosing a name for our College paper from the various suggestions made, we have kept three things in mind. First, the name must express the ideals for which this college stands; second, it must suggest a picture to the mind; and third, it must have a distinct San Francisco atmosphere. The Vigilante, the name adopted by the Juniors for their English Club paper, does all these things; and therefore we adopt it.

The Vigilantes did a great work in the history of California, especially of San Francisco. They established law and peace where was lawlessness and turmoil because of the madness of the search for gold. Our Vigilante can be the same guide for us in our search for knowledge, for excellence in our chosen profession.

Let us then, make our Vigilante a mirror, which reflects our highest ideals, and is an inspiration to all who read it.

A GUIDE TO THINGS WORTH WHILE.

A special gallery is opening on Friday in the W. & J. Sloane store on Sutter street for the exhibition of a new group of landscapes by Geoffrey Holt. Mr. Holt is working on the theory that California landscapes call for California treatment. He uses pure colors applied chiefly with the palette knife.

At the Hotel Richelieu Gallery, open to the Public from four to seven daily, is an exhibition of work of Bertha Stringer Lee.

The Palace of Fine Arts offers two especially interesting exhibitions. Paintings by members of the East West Art Society and the San Francisco Art Association are shown.

Our own exhibit, which closed Thursday, December the sixth, was followed by an exhibition of reproductions of famous pictures. There are many new books in the Library which will interest students.

YE CHRONICLE.

And it came to pass that Alice, of the house of Gibson, did rule the four tribes of the Temple of Learning and Teaching, hard by the city gates on the way that is called Buchanan. And tribute was rendered to the great Alice.

Now the tribes of the Temple are these: the tribe of August, 1922 which above time did abide in the "Baby Temple"; the tribe of January 1922, which doth by much speaking proclaim its superiority; the tribe of August 1921, which doth cast one eye backward on past labors and glories, and one eye forward on future achievements; the tribe of January 1921, which doth inherit the earth.

Now it came to pass that in the first month of the reign of Alice, that the committee called the Executive did gather together and did speak of many things. Thereafter it was made known to the various tribes that there was to be a great gathering, and each tribe was to do its part toward making the gathering peepful, for so it is called in the "Temple of Learning and Teaching."

Then did the great day come. Then came they in troops, mighty supervisors and winsom students, to the great Hall of Clacking Tongues. Each did with his neighbor shout in tone loud and vociferous. And then they sat them down in groups. The children of the Tribe of January '21 did appear in veils of purple and yellow. The children of the Tribe of August '21 did appear in wondrous caps of black and white. The children of the Tribe of January '22 did appear in collars of purple and white. The Tribe of August '22 did appear with canes decked in orange and black. The mighty supervisors did look on with amazement. The children did sing and make a mighty noise. Each tribe did represent a phase of life in the "Great Temple" and the children were pleased.

They then did dance to soft music produced by Gladys of the House of Heaney. And they did partake of meat and bread.

When the day was nearly ended,
they did trip home, light of heart.

Gussie Of The House Of Gossip.

AMERICA and CULTURE.

The mistakes made by America and Americans are appalling. Nevertheless, several excuses might be made for us. How can a country embrace beauty and culture when it is the melting pot of the world, where the scum of the earth gathers? Or, how can we be expected to have Cathedrals and other great works of art when we are so new? But let them go; it isn't excuses that we need, but rather the ability to see our mistakes and correct them.

However, we surely cannot be entirely mistaken in our ideas and entirely lacking in culture. It is true that we devote most of our time to wealth and progress rather than to beauty, culture and emotion. But will love of beauty, culture and refinement sustain the mass of people that pour in on us? Isn't England the better for commercialism? Not long ago living conditions for the mass were almost unbearable. Therefore, it must seem that the thing that is better for the mass of people is more essential than culture and beauty, which belong only to the few.

So why should England criticize us and why should we criticize her? Rather, let us look with open minds on both sides and see that there is good in both. And seeing good in the other side, let us try to better ours.

H. TRUITT.

ADVENTURES

While Pursuing an Idea

An Idea is the most elusive animal known to Science, especially when it is needed to help write a story. So elusive is it that no one has ever succeeded in seeing one, let alone touching it. When I ask anyone to describe an Idea he

says, "Why, certainly! It is a-ah-er-," and that is as far as he ever gets. So now I have decided to capture one for myself.

How fascinating, yet how futile is the pursuit. It leads me through dark, shadowy jungles of the mind, under drooping, sorrowful trees, it swims swift rivers of thought,

emerging on banks of despair only to find the grass still moving from the passing of the prey. I shall have to admit that this particular Idea has outwitted me. It can surely travel fast. It must be a swift, evasive animal somewhat resembling a rabbit.)

Perhaps I must change the method of attack. I shall bait a trap with something that it likes to eat. It is rumored that ideas will consume a fat rich subject with great glee. Therefore, I shall produce a good subject with which to tempt one to approach me.

I bait a trap with a big good-natured one and cautiously retreat behind a tree. I wait--and presently a strange, prickly feeling attacks the back of my neck, motivated, no doubt, by the same thing that causes a dog to ruff his neck, or a cat to stiffen her tail. I know that an Idea approaches. Although I cannot see it, I feel it coming. It comes closer, closer and ~~err~~ it is gone! It must have seen the trap. All my labor lost, all my trouble for nothing! I cannot catch it. It is clearly more clever than I. It must be some wise, wary creature like a fox.

I refuse to bother any more. I don't suppose I could write a story even if I did catch an Idea. And so, outrun, outwitted, defeated, I am going off to do something I am good at. Sleep.

"Ah gentle sleep!

Innocent sleep,

Sleep that knits up the ravell'd
sleeve of care,

The death of each day's life,

Sore laborer's bath.

Balm of hurt minds,

Great nature's second course."

I lie down upon the inviting grass

How cool, peaceful, quiet, how soothing to my tired brain is this kind rest. I gently, serenely float away on the enveloping wings of sleep -----

A sudden, scathing, overwhelming light bursts over me. It penetrates to the farthest recesses of my mind. I have an uncontrollable desire to write a story. The idea in all its glory has condescended to come to me. Now I know what an Idea is. It resembles neither a rabbit nor a fox. It is something that overtakes you when you least expect it. It makes writing a pleasure instead of a much dreaded task. It is a gentle but stubborn creature that will not come, no matter how much you coax or persuade, but it comes of its own free will when or where it desires.

And take the advice of one who knows and, if you want an Idea pretend you don't, and - presto! You have it by the tail. It is yours.

LIFE'S BEST GIFT.

Each night when the stillness enfolds me,
And twilight comes, free from care,
I add to the silence that's golden
A word for you in my prayer,
To keep your soul during shadows
And wake it, refreshed with love-
That's sent with the golden sun's rising
And heals with the Hand from above.

Life! give us our share of your burden,
But link in your rose garland too,
And clasp in our hands a Friendship
That's staunch, and worthy, and true.
For a Friendship that's true is golden
And shines more brightly when olden
And with Life's best gift each day---
I'll go with a smile on my way.

GENEVIEVE TOYE.

MUSIC.

The Orchestra is progressing rapidly under the leadership of Miss Randolph. Be sure to watch for announcements regarding an interesting program which it will give soon. Miss Randolph, Miss Morrish, and others gave their services in the production of "The Feast of the Little Lanterns," adding appreciably to its success.

The Glee Club will continue its practice on "The Lady of Schallott" the cantata to be given some time after Christmas.

Miss Schanklin favored the Good English Club with a solo on Dec. 7th. Her voice was very pleasing.

Mrs. McKay (In literature) "We shall take Shakespeare's life tomorrow; so come prepared.

New Teacher--"The first row of seats may step to the board."

SEEN ON BULLETIN BOARD.

Lost - A fountain pen by a girl half full of ink.

History Teacher - "When was the 'Revival of Learning?'"
Dumb-Dora - "Just before the last ex!"

Personal Pronouns

First Student: "I'm going to sue my English teacher for libel."
Second Student: "What for?"
First Student: "He wrote on my English theme, 'You have bad relatives and antecedents.'"

Rick said to Fido - "Look at me."
Fido said, "Let's be serious. I don't want to laugh."

OUR PAPER

Who will hand a story in
So that we may notice win
For our paper?

Who will write a rhyme or pun?
Who will help us have some fun
With our paper?

What will give our class a name,
What will prove that we are game
But our paper?

Are you willing it should live?
Will you contributions give
To our paper?

— APA.

THE JOURNALISM CLUB.

With the opening of the Fall semester several new Student Body activities were started. Among them were Athletics, Dramatics, and the Glee Club. They have all been doing splendid work and every one seems to be enthusiastic.

About six weeks ago plans for a college paper were definitely decided upon and a Journalism Club was formed by all those interested in the paper or Journalism. So far, the only members of this Club are those who are on the Staff.

However, we want everyone to feel that she is welcome to become a member. Definite plans are being made to have a speaker at each meeting of the Journalism Club. In this way we will be able to have many interesting times - It is hoped that with the beginning of the Spring term a program can be arranged so that students will have the opportunity of belonging to two or three of the Clubs instead of to one only.

Make the Journalism Club grow and make it one to which you will want to go. It meets every Thursday afternoon in Room 45 at 2:15.- You are cordially invited!

Miss Thompson - Can you all hear
me back there?

Chorus from back R-No, Miss Thompson.

FANCIES.

With a Pirate Chief sailing
recklessly -
On storm tossed waves of a
trackless sea;
Or out on the desert wild and
free -
Ah! That is the life I would
plan for me.

I would climb thru snow to the
mountain height;
I would journey far to the
northern lights,
And see many a wonderful envious
sight
Thru the silver veil of a tropic
night.

But I never may see a foreign
strand,
Nor gaze on sights in a curious
land -
So my books and I go hand in
hand -
Over countless seas, and Eastern
sand.

And their dog-eared pages hold
for me
All the Adventures I hoped to see
And they carry me out on a fanci-
ful sea
To the dreamy harbor of never-
can-be.

— Aileen Corridan

The Thanksgiving Dance

Squash pie, syncopated jazz, pep,
and a waxed floor reigned supreme
at our Thanksgiving Dance on Nov.
27. Constance Sturgeon of August
'22 carried away the honors for the
Juniors at the pie-eating contest.
Virginia Wilson of August '21, and
Isabel Cook of January '22 lost the
honors by a mere crust.

After the contest, the girls formed
a pie-eating line, each receiving
a generous cut.

Again the jazz band resumed the
tunes, and dancing continued the
rest of the afternoon.

THE FEAST OF THE LITTLE LANTERNS.

As the curtain rose, on the Feast of Little Lanterns we were carried at once to China where dainty maidens in gorgeous costumes danced and sang in a truly oriental garden.

Although it was a night of merry-making, the Princess was sad because of separation from her sister who was lost, thus preventing by virtue of a strange law, her inheritance of the kingdom.

Soon, however, her sister was found in the garden playing as juggler girl. The uniting of the two brought the story to a climax.

The main characters were; the Princess, Ellen Booker; the Juggler girl, Grace Robb; and Chief Counsellor, Janet Parker, who made a notable success of a part taken at twenty four hours' notice.

Everyone agrees that the graduating class, January '21, succeeded in their undertaking.

ENGLISH CLUB.

It being International week, a special program was planned for the English Club meeting on Thursday, the 7th. It proved very interesting, and because of its length, was continued on Friday. Miss Shanklyn sang two French songs, accompanied by Miss Galvin. Miss Cavanaugh and Miss Morrish gave a Dutch Dance, Miss Coleman and Miss O'Shea an Irish Dance, and Miss Breslin and Miss O'Shea a Spanish Dance. Miss Albright presided as a native daughter. Several talks were given, Miss H.C. Smith, representing New England, Miss Raymond the Middle West, and Miss Ah San, Hawaii. Those who spoke of foreign countries were Miss Canellos, who represented Greece; Miss Pouydesseau who told us about France; Miss Yarnall, who spoke of England; and Miss Bernardi, from whom we learned about Italy.

Miss Preston in an ex.- What is muscle?
Fido - Flexible Bone!

LOST AND FOUND DEPARTMENT.

The most familiar phrase in S. F. S.T.C. is "I've lost my pen, pencil, barette," or one hundred other things. Do you ever look in the Committee Office to see if your lost article is there? The Lost and Found Department is in the Committee Office at the end of the Hall near the drawing room.

If you find an article, please turn it in, remembering that you may be the next one to lose something. We have pens, Eversharps, Class pins, bar pins, brooches, keys, umbrellas, and many other articles. We are thinking of having a sale of the unclaimed properties; so come today and claim yours.

SEND IT IN.

If you have a bit of news,
Send it in;
Tale, or joke that will amuse,
Send it in;

Any story that is true,
Or an incident that's new-
We do want to hear from you;
Send it in!

Never mind about the style-
If the news is worth the while
It may help or cause a smile;
Send it in!

CHRISTMAS PARTY.

December 14, saw the old Assembly Hall decked in holiday glory with a beautifully decorated Xmas tree. A fitting program was given with the following numbers: A reading by Miss Casebolt; vocal solos by Edith Riccomini, Ardelle Gough, Lois Shanklyn and Grace Robb; Xmas Carol lead by Miss England; and the reading of "The Other Wise Man" by Miss Bullock and Miss Raymond. A Xmas telegram from Miss Crumpton and the announcement of new Student Body officers brought much applause. Upon leaving everyone was given a box of candy.

ATHLETICS.W. A. A. NOTES.

To those who do not know it, there is a W. A. A. in this school. Swimming and Basketball are going strong.

The basketball schedule was,
 Aug. '22 vs. Jan. '22.
 Aug. '22 vs. Jan. '22.
 Aug. '22 vs. Aug. '21.

Managers for the teams are, Ginno Aug. '22, Ballantyne Aug. '21, and Kelley Jan. '22.

The respective teams are;

Jan. '22: Kelley, Waxman, Gleason, Bole, Guldager, Cook and Carey.

Aug. '22: Ginno, Cox (cap't) Albi, Lad, Coffee, Underwood, Armstrong, Jensery, Maher, Robinson, O'Shea, Manassee, McCaughy, Holtz and Pardee.

Aug. '21: Ballantyne, Farrell, M. Wilson, A. McLaughlin, Wasson, Gibson and E. Piccomini.

Jan. '22 lost to Aug. '22 by a score of 14-6, and to Aug. '21, 34-4. The big game for championship was between Aug. '21 and Aug. '22. Aug. '22 lost to Aug. '21 by a score of 47-23.

The point system for basketball is as follows:-

15	points	for	regular	attendance.
10	"	"	second	team.
10	"	"	first	"
25	"	"	each	member of the
			team	winning the tournament.

The Basketball game, Aug. '21 vs. Aug. '22 was a game that showed class spirit. Passes, team work, and good shooting on the part of the Senior forwards were the outstanding points of the game. At the end of the game the score was, Aug. '21, 47 - Aug. '22, 23. Both teams giving their best to the last minutes of play.

That game closed the Basketball season, the Aug. '21 Basketball team winning the tournament. The Basketball season proved to any

one that the S.F.S.T.C. girls excel in athletics as well as studies. The old Greek proverb, "A sound body, a sound mind," certainly is put into practice in the S.F.S.T.C.

TENNIS.

Notwithstanding the fact that basketball and swimming have been major sports, tennis has also had its place among athletics.

Many of the girls have joined the tennis conferences. One can see them practicing down on the courts during their free periods.

This spring the W.A.A. expects to have many tournaments in which the girls interested in tennis will take part. These will not be all inter-class meets, however, for we hope to have several interschool tournaments.

Many are looking forward to next term with much enthusiasm for tennis will be one of the main sports.

SWIMMING.

The Swimming Club of the Womens Athletic Association is proving to be very popular, judging by the number of members that attend the practices. This club meets every Thursday afternoon at Sutro Baths and all students of the S.F.S.T.C. are invited to come. Miss Hale, the faculty advisor, plans to do many things to the interest and benefit of the club.

We have been very fortunate in securing Mrs. Mackie as a coach. She was formerly known as one of the Sheffield sisters and instructor of swimming at the University of California. The club has been divided into an advanced section and a section for non-swimmers. It is Mrs. Mackie's plan to instruct the advanced section in the teaching of swimming, and these girls in turn will assist her in instructing the beginners. Mrs. Mackie's methods are so clear that beginners make rapid progress.

under her teaching.

The girls of the advanced section are very fortunate to have the opportunity of learning how to teach swimming, being able to make use of their knowledge of theory and practice of teaching.

During the spring season plans are being formed for an interclass swimming meet. A word to the wise: Start in to practice now and show some real action!

The Swimming Club has given two dinners after the practices. The first was for the opening of the swimming season, and the second dinner was for the conclusion of the season.

Both dinners were successful and those who attended had a good time. After eating, the girls danced for a while. There were several of the Faculty members present who were interested in swimming as a Student Body activity.

Girls, if you have ever wanted to learn how to swim, this is your opportunity. Let us all go swimming when the season opens in January!

SENIOR DANCE

Friday, December 8th, registered much confusion in S.F.S.T.C. The day of the Senior Dance had actually come and everyone was filled with pep and enthusiasm. The Gym was quickly transformed into a room beautifully decorated in Xmas colors, resembling a garden with dim colored lights.

The Jazz band was unsurpassed, as also was the punch which occupied an artistic corner of the room.

Many Seniors were the participants of this enjoyable evening. There were also a number of the faculty present and a pleasant evening was enjoyed by all.

We hope this dance has been the beginning of many future ones.

"Growth is progress."

FACULTY PERSONALS

Miss Talbert has been confined to her home by illness for several weeks.

Miss Thompson gave a tea to the leaders of the groups of the 12:45 and 1:30 Political Science classes. It was given in her office, which was decorated beautifully to give an Oriental effect.

Faculty Member Returns.

Miss McFadden, a prominent member of the Faculty of the S.F.S.T.C. has just returned after five months in Chicago, where she spent a considerable amount of time in the revision of her language books which are being published by the Rand McNally Company.

Not all of her time was spent in Chicago, for she attended the national council of English teachers held at Chattanooga, Tennessee, and also the Missouri, Iowa, Indiana and Wisconsin State Teachers' Associations. While at Chattanooga she visited some of the old battle fields made famous by the Civil War.

The College is very glad to have Miss McFadden back again and is interested to learn further of what she found along educational lines in the middle and western states.

A Single Thought.

A single thought! And what was it? Miss Crumpton is back again." These words seemed to echo through the buildings for every student of the S.F.S.T.C. and the Faculty too, rejoiced to see her again on Tuesday morning, January 2.

About a month before the Fall semester closed, Miss Crumpton left school for a much needed rest and vacation. All who have seen her since then will agree that she took good advantage of it. We wish you a very Happy New Year.

J O K E S.Wanted - The Two Dollar Junior:

The notice read; "All Juniors who are not going home for Thanksgiving see Miss Ward."

As a young Junior stood wondering what Miss Ward wanted, A Senior kindly supplied the information that Miss Ward always gave two dollars to every Junior who was unable to go home for Thanksgiving.

What an "all-wise" Senior told her must be true, thought the Junior, and so a few minutes later she knocked on Miss Ward's door and asked for her two dollars. "What two dollars," asked Miss Ward. "Why, don't you know? The two dollars you give to Juniors who can't go home for Thanksgiving! And then the truth dawned. (True)

A BRIGHT BOY.

He was a bright boy who could answer the teacher's questions, no matter how hard they seemed to the other boys.

"Now I want you to write a short essay using words that end in 'tion,'" said Miss Manning. And this is what she received:

My father's hair is a recollection;
Mother's is an acquisition;
Sister's is a combination;
Brother's is a conflagration, and
baby's is an anticipation.

He didn't say anything about the teacher's hair, although he crossed out a sentence that looked much like "Teacher's is a discoloration."

It Actually Happened.

Miss Preston - What is meat soup made of?
M. Holland - Vegetables!

Horrible accident! Yesterday in Miss Leutscher's class a perpendicular was dropped, doing frightful damage to a square foot.

Why is Beaver Board?

Sylvia and "Cookie" teaching children to draw Santa Claus. Sylvia drew a model on the board. Cookie to Johnny, "Oh, Johnny, your feet are too small. Look at Miss Waxman's they're big enough!"

Ida Loughlin - Oh my, I have to teach music and I always drop pitch. I dropped it on the "Lady-Bird" the other day.

Oh, Miss Pratt, was he b-o-r-e-d, At the Senior Dance?

Where did Theodore get the idea that this was his harem?

Heard in a foreign-born Community. Jens, Jens! Come and eat yourself quick! Ma's on the table and Pa's half et already!

A teacher asked one of her pupils to tell her what the five senses were.

He answered, "Five senses make a nickel."

The teacher asked a little boy whether a hen sits or sets. The little boy didn't know so he asked the old darkey, "Does a hen sit or set?" The old darkey laughed and said "Little boy that isn't the point, when she cackles does she lay or lie?"

Grammar Made Easy.

Miss Jenkins - "Nobody ever heard of a sentence without a predicate."
Knecht - "I have, Miss J."
Miss Jenkins - "What is it?"
Knecht - "Thirty days."

Ask Fido for directions from the Park to the Beach or home again.

Ask Rick on what day she started her career.